

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA.

One of the distinctive features of the present day is the dainty and pleasant form in which drugs are dispensed, and in Phillips' Milk of Magnesia we have a preparation which not only incorporates the medicinal properties of the solid forms of this valuable therapeutic agent, but presents them free from the disadvantages of less refined preparations.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia (Fluid Hydrated Magnesia) is as an Antacid prescribed for a variety of purposes, thus it is superior to lime water for neutralizing milk, one teaspoonful being sufficient to neutralize a pint of milk.

Incidentally we may mention that the proprietors, the Chas. H. Phillips Chemical Co., 14, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C., issue a useful pocket card for the Home Modification of Cow's Milk for an infant from the first week of its life to the twelfth month.

Again, when there are an excess of organic acids in the circulation, as in gout and rheumatism, the systemic hyperacidity is neutralized by the use of this valuable preparation, thus tending both to prevent the cause, and to correct its results. It is also, in combination with other drugs, useful as a cooling and astringent lotion for the skin.

WHERE TO SHOP.

NURSES' UNIFORMS.

With the advent of spring sunshine, many nurses are conscious that the cloaks and bonnets which passed muster in the winter months need renewing; and it should be a point of honour with all members of the nursing profession to keep its symbol immaculate. In the spacious Nurses' Saloon in the establishment of Messrs. E. & R. Garrould, 150, Edgware Road, W., there is a wide selection of cloaks, bonnets and every detail of uniform, from which the most fastidious can make an appropriate selection.

THE MEDICAL SUPPLY ASSOCIATION.

The establishment of the Medical Supply Association, 167-173, Gray's Inn Road, W.C., is situated very conveniently near to a number of hospitals, and in the spacious show-rooms, many up-to-date appliances are on view. The Macdonald "Gold Medal" Steam Sterilizer—a speciality of this firm—is a general favourite.

DISPENSING FOR NURSES.

Continued success attends the Westminster College for Lady Dispensers, 112, St. George's Road, Southwark, S.E., and all nurses desirous of obtaining the valuable dispensing certificate should write for particulars.

A feature of this College, which was established in 1874, is that the Secretary (Mr. J. E. Walden) and his capable assistants give personal supervision to each pupil. The percentage of successful candidates is in itself a guarantee of the excellence of this institution, and success is achieved at most economical fees.

BOOK OF THE WEEK.

"THE MAN OF IRON.*"

The man who gave the title to the book was Bismarck. "Richard Dehan" following the precedent of her previous works has chosen another great war for the bedrock of her subject. This last is a closely written volume of eight hundred odd pages, and though the story "does not pretend to be a volume of reference for the student of European History," and is to be read "merely as a work of fiction"; the history predominates and the fiction is only an agreeable padding of which we venture to say the average reader would like a great deal more. Lest it should be said that, published at this momentous period, it is at all pro-German in sympathy, the author tells us in the preface "that for the second time since this book's beginning the rose of July had flamed into splendid bloom. Since the War of Nations I see no cause to blot a line that I have written. For the Germany of 1870 was not the Germany of 1915." We take it, however, that had the book not been ready for publication before the declaration of last August, it would have insensibly taken a different colouring, if indeed it had ever appeared at all. The preface is something in the nature of an apology. The extracts which we quote refer almost entirely to the avowedly fictitious portion of the work.

Patrick Carolan Breagh, who figures largely, is introduced to the reader at the early age of six, when he is trying on his first pair of breeches.

On this unforgettable third of January his plaid frock had been taken off and to his infinite delight replaced by a little pair of blue cloth breeches and a roundabout jacket, amateurish as to cut, the nether garments displaying so little difference fore and aft, that it did not in the least matter which way you faced when you stepped into them, they were yet splendid only in Carolan's eyes. It was plain to Carolan that having once assumed the manly garments, no boy could be expected to put on those hateful petticoats again. In vain nurse and Miss Josey explain to him that the breeches were not completed and directed his eyes to the mute evidence of pins, chalk marks and yellow casting threads. He eludes their vigilance and hides under the table in his step-mother's sitting room in the married officers' quarters, and learns from a conversation between Captain Breagh and his step-mother the history of his life. That history is too long to tell. At twenty-three he had inherited and lost, by no fault of his own, a small fortune. Penniless, he visits his half sister Monica, in the Convent school and meets for the first time Juliette de Bayard.

"He has angry eyes with curious amber *taches* in them . . ." she thought, "and he looks dusty as a voyager after long travel . . . *Not bien tenu* as a gentleman should be. Living with the

* By Richard Dehan. William Heinemann, London.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)